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The Girl In The Mirror



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Chapter 1 by Darkforest

Every time I look in the mirror, she's there. She looks just like me. She moves when I do and talks when I do. She won't let me in the mirror world. I know that it exists, but every time I put my hand to the mirror, she stops me with her hand.

I don't know, maybe she is trying to protect me from the evil on the other side.

Maybe she just doesn't want me there.

But if there is so much evil here, why would she not want me to come in?

Maybe my side is the one with the evil and I'm protecting her. Maybe Her world is better than mine.

I know one thing though.

I will get into that mirror world.

I spent all my time in front of the mirror. I learned that you can only get in when she makes a mistake when mimicking you.

I almost got in once.

I leaned in close to the mirror and tried tricking her with different movements.

My family thinks I'm crazy. I'm not.

I stared for a long time and then flicked my eyes to the right and raised my eyebrows.

She didn't.

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I reached my hand through the mirror and grabbed her by the neck an pulled her out into my world. I threw her aside and quickly dove into the mirror.

"No!" She screamed from he other side

So that's what she sounds like.

She reached for the mirror but I placed my hands in front of hers keeping her from getting in.

My mom came running down the hall and saw me-her-banging on the mirror.

"Honey stop! You're going to break the mirror! Whats the matter with you!" she yelled.

The girl from the mirror stopped, knowing that if the mirror breaks she will be trapped forever.

My mom guided her out of the bathroom while saying,

"Come on lets go get ready," The girl from the mirror looked over her shoulder and I smiled sinisterly at her from the mirror.

She screamed at me and trashed in my moms arms

"Young lady that's enough!" she yelled at her and closed the bathroom door.

I grinned to myself and turned around to face my new world.

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